

Sinner, Jesus Loves You.

Tunes.—Take salvation (B.J. 18); Hail the voice (B.J. 51, 1—Blessed Lord in Thee Ia); Bread of Heaven (B.J. 27, 1); Guide me, Great Jehovah (B.J. 121, 1); Calouette (B.J. 23, 2).

4 Sinner, see, from Calvary's mountain

Flows a glorious cleansing tide; Jesus died to make that fountain.

Now it's flowing deep and wide;

He will save you!

There's no other name beside,

Jesus loves you!

At the Cross there's hope prepared.

"It is finished! It is finished!"

Was the dying Saviour's cry; Glorious, grand and free salvation,

Without money, it may buy.

None need perish!

Sinner, now salvation's nigh.

We'll Take You In

Tunes.—I'm clinging to the cross (B.J. 107); Auld lang syne (B.J. 87); Ella Rhea (B.J. 65).

5 Buckskiller, why from Jesus room In sin and misery?

The Saviour's calling thee. "Come home."

He's calling now for thee.

Chorus.

Just now He'll take you in.

For that the Lord was crucified On Calvary's cruel tree;

For you the Saviour bled and died, He's calling now for thee.

Though often you've refused His call, And still went on in sin,

He offers pardon now to all,

Just now He'll take you in.

A. E. D. Omeme.

Here's a Good Song.

Tunes.—B.J. 129, 3; M.S. III. 6.

6 When you feel weakest, dangers surround,

Subtle temptation, troubles abound,

Nothing seems hopeful, nothing seems glad,

All is despairing, even time and—

Chorus.

Keep on believing, Jesus is near, Keep on believing, there's nothing to fear.

Keep on believing, this is the way,

Faith in the night as well as the day.

If all were easy, if all were right, Where would the cross be? Where would the fight?

But in the hardness God gives to you

Chances of proving that you are true.

God is your Wisdom, God is your Might, God's ever near you, guiding you right; He understands you, knows all your need.

Trusting in Him you'll surely succeed.

Let us press on, then, never despatch; Live above feeling—victory's there!

Jesus can keep us so near to Him

That never more shall your faith grow dim.

A Letter from the Gaol.

An interesting document which is full

of significance for Salvationists who

glory in telling the glad story, "His

Blood can make the vilest clean," has

been forwarded us from a jail in one of

the Western States. The document

speaks thus:—"We, the undersigned

prisoners in this county jail, respectfully

desire to be informed why the Army did

not visit our jail to-day, Sunday, January

—. Answer will oblige. Your absence

and influence for good will always

be missed." The document was addressed

to the Captain of the Salvation Army,

and had sixteen signatures to it.

Thank God the hearts of the men in

that strata of society, which the General,

thirty years ago, failed to reach with

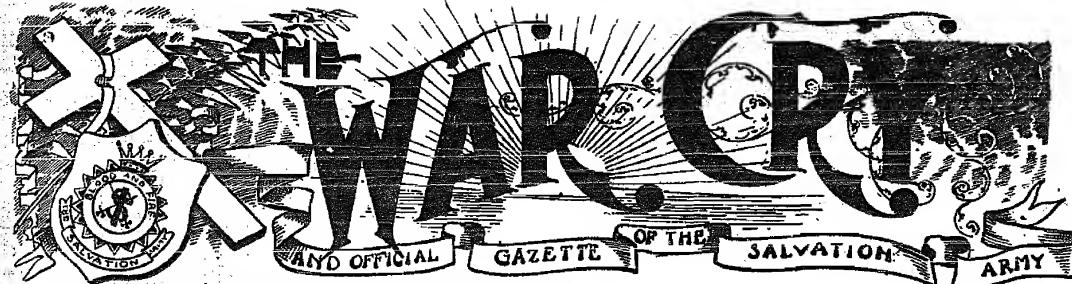
the gospel of God, are largely won to

the organization and will, we believe, in

thousands of instances through that love

be won to God.

THE WAR CRY, Official Gazette of the Salvation Army, published by John M. C. Horn, 5, A. F. Peck House, 12 Albert Street, Toronto.



VOL III No. 38. [WILLIAM BOOTH,
General of the S.A. Forces throughout the world.]

Published at Toronto, from the Territorial Headquarters for Canada, Newfoundland and the Bermudas.

MARCH 12, 1898.

[EVANGELINE BOOTH,
Commissioner.]

Price 5 Cents.



"FORGIVE US . . . AS WE FORGIVE."

"WEEK."

Life and Labors of James Dowdle, Commissioner.

A BIOGRAPHY.

CHAPTER III.

ONE day, soon after the events recorded in our last, James Dowdle was present at an open-air meeting on Paddington Green, London, being conducted by Mr. William Stevens. He walked deliberately into the ring, fell upon his knees, and with all his heart prayed to God for pardon. A number of his mates who stood round the ring were enabled to witness the scene, and with God to restore him to the joy of His salvation. At length he got the victory, and realized that his backsides were healed and his sin pardoned.

There was great rejoicing in the ring at the capture, and it was soon known that the man who had been captured was staved. Mr. Stevens not only encouraged the new convert, but helped him by setting him to work. James began to testify—or give his experience, as it was then called—on the Green, and many railway workers gave him their support. James did not confine his testimony to the Green, but preached salvation all along the line. "I sang and prayed," says the Commissioner, "over every metal and sleeper between Wolverhampton and Birmingham abundantly." This brought a good deal of persecution upon James, but he was wiser than of yore and learned to "endure as a good soldier." On one occasion the men asked Dowdle's mate whether his religion was real, to which the mate made reply—

"Strike him and try him."

This, he said because he felt certain a blow would be just the thing to release the devil in the new convert who would be sure to retaliate. One day the test was actually applied. A policeman at Barnbury Station was swearing fearfully because he had been struck by the Devil himself in no measured terms. "Go away with your canting religion!" said the pointsman, at the same time swinging himself round and striking James upon the cheek. Putting down his lamp, he was about to go to get another, when the policeman said, "You could have nicely thrashed—when God spoke to his heart. He picked up his lamp and went in another direction. To have returned to the blow would have been to give place to the devil, and this act of enforcement was not lost upon the policeman. When the man struck again the wound—which was bleeding freely—he asked who had struck him. When he learned that it was the policeman, he flew into a rage and said,

"Did You Kill Him for It?"

"No," replied young Dowdle, "and when more I gave God to save him." On the next journey, before the train had well stopped, the pointsman was there to beg his pardon, and also express great sorrow for having struck him. "Certainly," said Dowdle, "I forgive you freely—but it was only the grace of God which saved my life from your hand." After that occurrence James' mate—who professed to be religious and thought young Dowdle was only "putting it on"—changed his opinion and owned that there was something in a conversion that included the truth.

A notable occurrence following soon after convinced James' mate that he had got hold of the right thing and was not assuming a grace which he did not possess. The train—which was heavily loaded—was on its way running down a steep incline. There had been an accident just ahead, and several cars were off the track. An engine came steaming along the line, the driver of which was waving a red danger signal.

The rails were wet and slippery, making it impossible to stop the train immediately, and, fearing an accident, James' mate

Began to Wring His Hands

with fear, while James held on to the break, and sang confidently—

"The Lion of Judah shall break over chain.

And give us the victory again and again."

The train pulled up at length, but only just in time to escape coming into contact with the wreckage.

It requires practical faith in God to enable a man to face death calmly, and young Dowdle's mate now acknowledged that he had it.

At Hatton Junction some of the men urged James to take a drink and on his refusing threatened to pour it down his throat. His mate and his other tormentors did not carry out those threats. That same night the leader, who had to wait some distance along the railway track in order to reach his home, sat



"GO AWAY WITH YOUR CANTING RELIGION!" CRIED THE POINTS-MAN, STRIKING HIM.

down to rest upon one of the sleepers; being drawn away from the effects of the drink he had taken, he fell asleep and the down express came along and

Out His Body in Pieces;

on his return journey James saw the poor fellow's shattered remains lying in the road.

Railway men, like soldiers, are much given to the vice of swearing, and James again and again felt moved to rebuke those whom he heard taking his Master's name in vain.

At one place called Wednesday he remonstrated with a porter who was indulging in this unbecoming habit. His words made no impression, apparently, for the porter only jeered and called him a "religious fanatic."

Next day he was

Knocked Down by a Train, and lost both his legs. Thus God sometimes deals with scoffers in order that the impenitent may take warning.

Mr. Stevens, the instrument used by God to bring James Dowdle to Himself, had built Providence Hall, in Church St., Paddington Green. James attached himself to the mission, which eventually became his home. The day of his opening arrived, and James was naturally anxious to be present on the occasion. The Inspector, however, who had no sympathy with the work of God, refused to grant him leave or allow another guard to discharge duty with him.

For some time James had been feeling the irksomeness of his calling. He could never get to a week-night service; his Sundays, too, were interfered with, and this refusal on the part of the Inspector

caused the court to adjourn.

When the case came before the magistrate the court was crowded. Some consternation was caused when the accused knelt and prayed aloud that the Lord would guide the magistrate to a right decision, and also that the policemen might be helped.

brought matters to a crisis. James refused to go out with his train, preferring to give up his situation rather.

We next find him travelling for a bread company, the duties of which allowed him to attend meetings to his heart's content. But he was

Not Yet Out of the Wood.

His employer heard him speaking in the open-air, and said he objected to anyone in his employ "brawling about the streets." He gave the new convert a week to decide which he would do—give up street-preaching or leave his service. At the end of the week he had decided to put his employer that he had decided to put God first—a decision which again threw him out of work. Not very long after, the bread company was in the bankrupcy court.

The religion which had got hold of James Dowdle seemed to have been of an aggressive character, for he was several times

Summoned for Holding Open-Air Meetings.

the last time for conducting one in Bell Street near a public-house, the publican making the charge. James refused to go away as there was no obstruction whereupon the policeman who had been sent upon him kneeled praying and marched him off to the John Street Police-station. It was somewhere about 11 o'clock on an Easter Sunday morning. The crowd followed and continued to grow until the station was filled with people. Seeing that the atmosphere likely to be created, someone proposed that James should be released on condition that he would promise not to preach in the open-air again.

This he stoutly refused, but continued to stand in the station and speak in which he was ably supported by the crowd outside. Now, as it happened that this woke up the policeman, who were taking their rest after night duty. They threatened to lock James up if he did not desist.

"What do you like?" said James, serenely; and the singing continued to rise and swell, and, at length, finding that they could neither stop the preacher's mouth nor silence the crowd, they informed James that he might depart. "Well," said James, "I was made here between two policemen, and I shall be taken back in the same fashion or I shall remain where I am."

Such a prospect was more than the police force could bear to contemplate, so

They Capitulated at Once.

and James was escorted from the station to the public street and returned to the Green, where he was received with a cheer by all the way. Mr. Stevens had been upon his knees ever since the news of James' arrest reached him, but his prayers were soon exchanged for praise when he saw the beaming face of the new convert, and then thanked God for answering his prayer.

When the case came before the magistrate the court was crowded. Some consternation was caused when the accused knelt and prayed aloud that the Lord would guide the magistrate to a right decision, and also that the policemen might be helped.

To Speak the Truth.

The latter, instead of being grateful for this, attempted to pull him off his knees. It became evident as the case proceeded, that they had not prompted by the sing-



A POLICEMAN ARRESTED HIM WHILE HE WAS ON HIS KNEES PRAYING.

gion, for James found it necessary to stop one of them for not keeping strictly to facts. An attempt was made to edit: he is telling lies." After hearing this several witnesses the magistrate took up a sum fine, which was paid by someone in the crowd, and the irrepressible James and his followers once more marched away, singing as they went.

(To be Continued.)

THE SIEGE.

Much about it: claim a new baptism of the Spirit of Jesus and go in the strength of God to bring about one of the greatest and most-to-be-prized achievements in the Army's history.

Field Commission.

Diamond Dust.

A man and a watch are known by their works.

In not doing for others, you are undeniably doing for yourself.

No true servant of God is ashamed of his business.

The surest way not to get sympathy is to ask for it.

A house-going person makes a church-going people.

When the service seems long the heart must be wrong.

The remedy of to-morrow is too late for the evil of to-day.

One truth in the life is worth a hundred in the memory.

The man who finds it easy to repent will not find it hard to sin.

People who wait to do great things never do anything but wait.

If you do not fear God continually, you have cause for continual fear.

If your Head is in heaven you need not fear to put your feet in the grave.

If you buy what you do not need, you will soon need what you cannot buy.

The man who hides from God in sunshine will fail to find him in the storm.

When the devil consents to race with a man, you may be sure that he has the inside track.

It's a sad case, when a shilling rings louder than a church bell.

If you do all the good you know, you will soon know more good to do.

The only way to break company with sin is for you to do the breaking.

The congregation needs to stick as closely to the text as the preacher.

Plenty of people profess to be on the side of right who are afraid to come out boldly on the right side.

The children of this world will be paupers who the children of God will be kings and priests for ever.

Don't sigh for a thousand tongues to sing God's praise, but rather praise Him with the one you have got.

If you make good resolves, mind you make good your resolves.

"The Thumb of Public Opinion" cartoon in the War Cry of a fortnight ago has been eulogized much.

Campie comrades congratulate Lieut. Goldbergs on her promotion to the rank of Captain.

Our old friend, Ebenio Ritchie sends the following:—"I am still ravelled, though not well physically.—W. Ritchie."

A STORY

Told in Three

(See Front)

CHATE

All happened in the winter. The woods were snow-covered, and the trees were bare and stark. Alfred turned away from the scene alone, and his wife followed him. She seemed to think that everything had been done to him, and she was grieved. Presently she said, "Look! There is the Sergeant-Major." Alfred turned to see that the Sergeant-Major had much faith in him.

"All right," said Alfred, "I'll tell him so."

Jack went home a

guarded moment, and his wife followed him alone. She seemed to think that everything had been done to him, and she was grieved. Presently she said, "Look! There is the Sergeant-Major." Alfred turned to see that the Sergeant-Major had much faith in him.

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A STORY OF

RECONCILIATION WEEK.

Told in Three Chapters.

(See Frontispiece.)

CHAPTER I.

All happened very quickly. Few words were spoken, but they had been warm and heartfelt, and then Aldred turned away and, knowing he could do nothing for the Army, would have no more to do with it, especially while Tom B., the Sergeant-Major was in.

For Jack Aldred. He had not been converted many times, but the old temptation had come again, and he was overcome. Then it seemed that everybody had lost faith in him (at least that was how the devil represented it to him) and he got discredited. Presently it came to his ear that the Sergeant-Major had said, "he never had much faith in Jack; he knew he'd be lost."

"I'm lost," said Jack, "if that's what he calls Christianity and encouraging a young convert! I want none of it, and I'll tell him so."

Jack went home, a wretched lad that night. Before going to bed he thought of the last conversion, and he felt he ought to pray. But the bitter feelings were there and they seemed to choke back the words. He couldn't pray. And yet somehow he couldn't forget the text that the Captain spoke from all the just soldiers' mouths: "Ye do not forgive, neither will your Father in Heaven forgive your trespasses."

Jack wouldn't forgive. Jack was hard. Already the night he had begun to darken.

CHAPTER II.

Month had passed. There was another Sign and the war Reconciliation Week. Sergeant Major had just come home, said Tom, "who do you think I saw just down the street?"

"Who? Tom?" replied his wife. "Why, Jack Aldred, and he was looking desperately miserable."

"Poor Jack, I'm so sorry for him. He doesn't have a wife, a son, and a soldier," said Mary. "Say, Tom," she continued, "this is Reconciliation Week, and we ought to try and get him back."

"So we ought," said Tom. "I've often felt sorry that I spoke as I did, and after all he was only a young convert, just like in China as we were, and he could not be expected to be like us some of us older soldiers who have been on the road for years. I'll look him up, Mary, and if I see him I'll tell him I am sorry I spoke as I did."

"Do, Tom," said Mary, "and let me pray that God's spirit may take hold of him to lead him to come to the meeting to-night."

"Amen, Mary."

CHAPTER III.

The meeting had begun, and as the comrades rose from their knees, who should the Sergeant-Major see sitting right at the back of the hall but Jack Aldred!

"Thank God," he exclaimed to himself, "to be a special meeting, and the Captain has given me his text five words from the Lord's prayer, 'Forgive us . . . as we forgive.' The message went straight to Jack's heart.

The prayer meeting had begun, and the comrades were singing—

"Ring back thy heart to the Saviour, Ring back His anguish for thee, Ring back thy heart to the Saviour,

"He is calling for thee."

When Aldred noticed the Sergeant-Major walking down the aisle and coming towards him, his old feelings came back, and Jack was ready to fight again. But the Sergeant-Major, first with a smile, then with a frown, arrested him. "Jack, old boy, I feel I must come and talk to you, just to tell you I'm real sorry that I ever spoke so unkindly to you, and I've come to ask you to forgive me, and to by-gones be by-gones, and to try and get you to come back home to God and the old Plantation."

Jack could not speak. A lump rose in his throat. His head sank, the tears came, and as his old comrade put his arms around him he completely broke down.

"Come on, Jack," said Tom. "Let us both go together and get this thing settled to-night. This is Reconciliation Week."

Jack went, and heaven rejoiced.

H. K.

Thought of Public Opinion carried in the War Cry of a fortnight ago, been eulogized much.

My comrades congratulate Lieutenant on her promotion to the rank of captain.

I sigh for a thousand tongues to sing God's praise, but rather praise Him than the one you have got.

You make good resolves, mind you good your resolves.

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THE GENERAL

AT

COLUMBUS, CINCINNATI AND KANSAS CITY.

Mighty and Influential Meetings—Mayors, Clergy and Leading Citizens Unite to Honor Our Leader—Salvation Scenes.

COLUMBUS.

THE reception to the General at Columbus took the form of a great State welcome. The Mayor of the city, on behalf of the corporation, a citizen presented at the depot an address of welcome. The bucolic platform, which overhangs the depot, was lined with wildly-enthusiastic people. The deep, musical and sonorous voice of the General, the Governor, and other officers, resounded over the sea, until his name is the household word among the poor and unfortunate everywhere. We are delighted to have him here with us to-night. We glory in the work that is being done by the Salvation Army (applause), and I am sure that he will be held in esteem by my presence my approval and my faith in the grand work they are doing. They are the people who go out among the unfortunate and gather them up in the slums of the great cities. They are those who take by the hand the ex-convict, from the prison, who upon being released, know not where to go or where to find employment.

"It has truly been said that no finer illustration of a great purpose can be found than that of General Booth, whose Salvation Army has

Changed the Prospect of the Outcast World.

Twenty-five years ago he was denounced, ridiculed, persecuted, and abused as a fanatic. He resolved to convert the slums of the great cities of the world. For this he was maligned and driven out of the country of his birth. But with undaunted courage he worked on, trusting in God and the Gospel to give him victory sooner or later.

"From one decade to another he toiled on, regardless of opposition, until he needs to be popular, and cast out with the heralds of unfaltering faith until now the plaudits of a grateful public on two continents, hail his coming. The rich and the poor, the king and the peasant, the Christian and the infidel, will all come to meet him here. He has introduced a new and effective agency into the evangelism of the world, and this is another achievement of an irrepressible purpose."

"But I must not detain you from the pleasure that is in store for you. We will, and God speed him in his work, and we hope his life may be spared long to continue it. I now have the pleasure of presenting to you the founder and Commander of the Salvation Army, General William Booth."

The audience was enraptured with the personalities from first to last. They laughed like schoolboys at the General's stories: they stormed out their endorsements of the practical philanthropy of results, as differentiated from ameliorating, from the dives and the destitute classes of the State.

They shouted and cheered at the wonderful record of the Army's progress. The General, thus inspired by the affinity between his audience and his theme, entered upon a hearty and in an hour and a half's address extolling the Army's accomplishments and possibilities.

At the close the enthusiasm was intense. Dr. Gladden, speaking to the resolution of thanks declared the General, under the bottom of the social ealdron, had kindled a flame of sacred

love. Dr. Canfield contended that the Army was rapidly promoting the brotherhood of man. The audience was reluctant to leave.

The meeting, whether viewed as a trial to the General, a signal of success, or an answer to the narrow criticisms of hostile people—was an emphatic success. It brought cheer to our American leaders, and will be as a highway upon which our Divisional leaders will advance to greater and greater heights. Brigadier Adde, the Divisional Band and the staff of officers assisted in the arrangements, which went like clockwork.

CINCINNATI.

Cincinnati was a mighty success. It resembled Washington for prestige and magnificence, for deep religious feeling and Toronto for international Army results. What the effect of these repeated triumphs of an aggressive Christianity will be upon the nation as a whole, by the time our beloved leader holds his hands in New York, remains to be seen.

For the moment he is being received like a popular candidate for the Presidency, and he is designated as a Napoleon of Peace and a General whose conquests exceed in their magnitude and Christlike in character.

These testimonials were not sought for, they are not designated for effect—they are the spontaneous expressions of great men with good hearts who come forward and deliberately say what they mean and mean what they say.



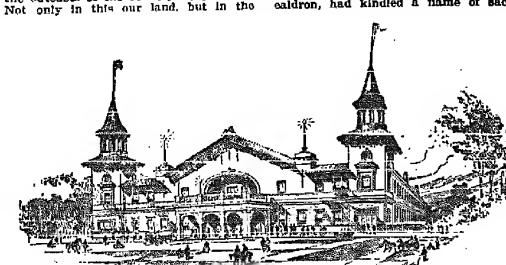
MUSIC HALL, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

The General conducted only one public meeting in Cincinnati: it came off in the grand and gigantic Music Hall. It was full. In fact, of course, that the Vice-Presidents included bishops, D.D.s and leading citizens. The General again came up to his arduous task with recuperated force, and to those of us who have watched the drain upon his vitality during the last three days, with astonishing power. It is no exaggeration to say that he

Enthralled His Wonderful Audience.

The chairman, Colonel Mulch, said: "No man can read history or turn a close observer of the affairs of life without being deeply impressed by the influence in the world of great personalities. This influence, however, is not always thrown upon the side of right and of humanity and God. But when it is, the universal heart aches, the race warms toward the Almighty with superior powers, able to do great things and to achieve magnificient triumphs, uses his power to crush and enslave others, the world despises him as a counterfeit. But when a man realizes like powers to be possessed of the Eternal, and interprets true living to mean the realization self for the good of the race, the world warms or later pronounces his manhood genuine and history immortalizes his name. Liberty, equity and fraternity have become three jewel words in the language of the race, and the great secret of success is fraternity. And if fraternity means anything it means that every man is a brother man, and that it is the business of the strong, intellectually, financially and physically to hold the weak and give the ever-ready hand, the opportunity of true manhood, but to arouse him in steel and assist him to achieve it. Every great soul is a wide field of activity who has risen in a lofty grandeur before the eyes of the world, and filled a great nation with love and honor, having in a man with the duty and beauty of the truth of fraternity and helpfulness deeply engraven on his soul."

"Now, were I to consult him whom we honor to-night he would forbid me to place his name among the great personalities of the world who have exercised



THE COLUMBUS, O. AUDITORIUM.

their powers for the good of the race, and

Inspired the Thoughts of the Hours of Millions

with a truer idea of what it means to be a Christian, and given to the world a loftier conception of the brotherhood of man. He would tell us that he had an humble notion of the God's hand in all that the success of the work he inaugurated is due to God and the fidelity of his co-workers. But what his modesty and the God-honoring principle within him would lead him to deny I feel I have the right to assert. No heart in this assembly can fail to be moved by my flattery, when I say that the prodigious success of the Salvation Army in the rescuing of men and women from moral and spiritual degradation is due to the consecration, the patient but heroic toll, the self-sacrifice, the exalted faith and tireless energy of General William Booth. As a truth, this man's heart longed to rescue men from sin and death. The Salvation Army, born in his soul, sent out upon its mission amidst the criticism that all such movements arouse, has been kept alive by the love of two, now in his heart toward God and man, both by that which faltered not and ever failed that has never wavered. It is not for me to tell you of the worth and success of this movement; to tell you of the men in whose breasts the spark of divinity has been fanned into a flame; of the women who have sacrificed modesty and purity, honor and blessedness, to consecrate this man and his co-workers to their planned and toiled by day and by night for the cause of men.

"No man can tell of the struggles and victory of the Army as well as he who has been at the head of the column and fought bravely in the thick of the fight. For fifty years this man has been

Writing His Name on Human Hearts
and giving his thought and life for others, and to-night he stands at the head of one of the greatest religious and humanitarian movements of the age, and the continents love to do him honor. Of his harvest no man can speak. His everlasting remembrance in the hearts of men is safe and doubtless."

"In behalf of this vast audience of well-wishers, in the name of the citizens of Cincinnati, who this night rejoice to do honor to one of the truest servants of God, I extend to General William Booth the hearty thanks of the city, the kindred of nations, and wish him God-speed in his journey throughout our land."

Bishop Walden, in eloquent words, said he supported the Army because it reached out a hand of real help to the friendless. It promoted the true spirit of Christianity, and was helping forward the cause of universal brotherhood.

Next day

The General Addressed 550 Ministers of the city and vicinity. The reception was most cordial, and many expressions of pleasure at the General's remarks on preaching, which, he said, should be characterized by testimony or instruction, persuasion and compunction.

In the councils with the officers and soldiers, the General was at his best; with a patriarchal spirit he drew the members of his command into confidence and inspired them. The prayer meetings were like family gatherings for sweetness of devotion, sincerity of inquiry and depthlessness in seeking holiness. At times they looked like a gallery of glorified saints, as if they had never been the victims of sins that dimmed the light and degraded their character. The General himself revelled in the glory of the scene, and the soldiers and officers would have hugged and kissed the General had he not diplomatically torn himself away from them. It was all so hearty and spontaneous.

The farewell at the depot will never be forgotten. Without prearrangement the band boys mustered the troops and spread out in true American style, parading down the E. and O. depot. By a coincidence the General carriage drove up to the entrance as the procession arrived. Bowing and smiling, he gave the order for the long line of soldiers to divide into two columns, and the Commander suggested a review. The General, followed by his staff, walked leisurely down the full length of his shouting cheering comrades and returned to the entrance. The effect of this was prompt and decided. The line of the procession and happily their leader, pointed in with the lusty of their leader. They swarmed off to platform and swarmed round the General's car. The hand separated from the main body and struck up a war tune. The General who had retired to his seat, cast his countenance of the mounted and sang outside, and again appeared on the platform. He said, "This farewell greeting has cheered my heart. (Volley.) Now for salvation. (Amen!) I hope you will be as zealous in seeking the salvation of souls as we are in our administrative. (Loud volleys.) I love Cincinnati. (Volleys.) In fact, if I stop here much longer I shall be in danger of stopping altogether. Loud volleys.) God

bless you all; your wives and children, your comrades and companions! Go in for the salvation of souls. I shall hear from you or about you. Everybody who will promise to fight for souls and meet the General in the Morning, say Amen! There was a tremendous volley of Amen, during which the General disappeared.

The train moved off: "God be with you till we meet again!" hands were outstretched towards the departing cars; our hearts were joined in the same spirit which all alike. Heaven loves the foundation principle of the Army.

God bless and prosper you, Cincinnati! Nicoll.

KANSAS CITY.

(By wire.)

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Feb. 21.—Let a great glad shout of triumph be raised throughout the land.

The walls of prejudice are tottering to the ground; the citadel of misrepres-

ence is falling.

The Social meeting was crowded. The holiness meeting resulted in thirty-three souls, the afternoon service five, and the evening in thirty-three more. The General was present. The rising spirit of all con-

gregated will make for greater unity, love and desperado fighting.

The General's health is remarkable, which we acknowledge as an answer to prayer. The Commander and Comander are working for all they are worth. The staff and field officers deserve the highest praise for their devoted service.

The General was distressed by news of Mrs. Willard's death. He received information on his arrival at Kansas City, and telephoned to a friend in the Army, expressing sympathy and prayer. "Who will take her place?" the General was asked.

He gravely shook his head. "It will be difficult—well nigh impossible. She was a brave woman, who fought for the good cause, and did a noble work while her name live forever." Nicoll.

BE ASSURED THE LORD HAS A PURPOSE IN ALL YOUR SORROW.

In Memoriam.

"**GOD moves in a mysterious way;**"

Thus sang the Christian bard;
And to our hearts we often say,
His ways seem strange and hard.

"Deep in unfathomable mines,"
Ah, yes, we cannot see
The working of His "bright designs"—
Their perfect symmetry.

We only see the single strands
That pass through His great loom;
We see a vacant chair that stands
Within a darkened room.

We see a broken stem, where bloomed
A flower divinely fair,
Whose precious fragrance had perfumed
With peacefulness our air.

We do not see the lovely life
"Unfolding every hour,"
Above earth's atmosphere of strife,
Adorning heaven's bower.

We look on things of time and sense,
God's ways we cannot trace;
"Behind a frowning Providence
He hides a smiling face."

But God can see the blended parts
All wrought in harmony;
And He will heal our wounded hearts,
And some day we shall see.

So, we will kiss the chastening rod
"And trust Him for His grace,"
And wait to see the ways of God
When we have won the race.

His loving wisdom cannot err;
He never works in vain:
"God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain."—Selected.

sation is being stormed, the strong Arm of the Lord is at work.

The latest evidences of these facts are supplied by the General's visit to Kansas City. The public and press have testified in a splendid fashion to their admiration of the Army's work, and, in the language of one of the daily papers, acclaimed General William Booth as

A Napoleon of Peace.
This should only be an occasion of satisfaction, however, in so far as it throws us more upon God for the salvation of America.

Who here have been wonderful officers and soldiers' counsels were among the best yet held. Many soldiers came 50, 100, 200 and, in instances, 300 miles to see the General.

"Some people carry seed in one hand and a sickle in the other, expecting to reap as soon as sown."

"A mirror does not call attention to itself, except when there is a flaw in it. We are to mirror Christ."

THE SIEGE.
All depends upon the way in which our rank and file spring to the front of the charge.

The Field Commissioner.

OUR BUSINESS COLUMN.

IS SIN SUPPRESSED, OR ERADICATED?

HAVING occasion to beg a favor for the inhabitants of a little town, from a well known in the Christian world for its good catholic spirit, and for the self-sacrifice, interest she takes in a certain portion of our public servants, and who is also interested in the spiritual welfare of the above town, I called upon her at her residence to grant it to me, on the grounds that we Salvations taught a

Salvation from Inbred Sin.

and led, as a consequence, into enormous multitudes of men and women who are ignorant enough, but have not sufficient knowledge and judgment to judge for themselves aright. On applying, I expressed my sorrow at her having been induced to grant me this favor, and her great establishment at her regarding our footings as inconsistent with the teachings of our Lord and the Apostle Paul. I also endeavored to tell her the ability, to lay before her the conditions on which every child of God may be delivered from inbred sin; and urged upon her, for her own sake and for the sake of the numbers over whom she had an influence, to consider the nature of these conditions, and exercise faith, and she would prove the truth of the teaching she could not otherwise tolerate. However, she was rather surprised at my reply, and wished to assure me she did believe in holiness as taught by certain eminent divines, mentioning some of their names. They advocated the

Suppression of Inbred Sin.

but not the eradication of it.

Now, seeing that this teaching is very prevalent, it is the duty of all who profess to be delivered from inbred sin to be so clear on the point, that we can "give a reason for the hope that we have" a reason for the hope that we have.

On making inquiries into the doctrine taught by the holiness teachers to whom this friend referred, I ascertained that they teach that sin is ever in the behavior, and that who overcomes themselves, who is in the Lord, overcomes Him fully, are enabled by His grace to keep their great enemy suppressed. But there it is, just like gunpowder, only waiting for the match to touch it, and all goes bang! Now, I presume most of us believe that we are not aware of certain principles within us which render us susceptible to temptation, even after we have obtained deliverance through Christ: so that even as our Lord needed to watch and pray and resist the Evil One, so we, in the world we live in, if we are to live consistently, live as we shall have to watch and pray and resist.

But the question now naturally arises in our minds, "What is that within us which is susceptible to temptation—is it sin, or is it the physical man?"

In the first place, we all agree that God is, and always will be

The Sword Enemy to Sin;

He cannot look upon it with the least degree of allowance. Every curse brought upon man, from Adam's fall till now, is the outcome of sin. This being the case, in it not compatible with reason, quite to suppose that the physical man should not only deal with sin so far as the branch is concerned, but that He should destroy both root and branch?

For instance, if we were suffering physically, the aim of the physician is not to deal merely with the symptoms, and the cause, but to extract from the system the roots of the disease, the pain and suffering will inevitably go. Nevertheless, even afterwards, although the germs of the disease are removed, we are still susceptible to the various diseases, and it is necessary to ward it off, that we should comply with the laws of nature. So in like manner with the Christians who "have laid aside every weight and the sin that does so easily beset" who has presented his body, "in all its clearness, purity, nobleness and passion, a living sacrifice to God for all time and eternity, and who beareth the blood of Jesus Christ (His Son) cleanses from all sin. He is, in the moment he complies with these conditions and exercises faith,

Delivered from Inbred Sin:

not from his physical man, with all its natural propensities, for these are perfectly lawful and can be sanctified, or set apart to God, and are, as a consequence, to be kept under Divine regulation, but from the "unlawful concupiscence of the flesh" which dwells in the internal, as well as his external life, is then upon the shoulders of the Christ. Who indwells the heart of all who are wholly sanctified. "For we are the temples of the living God; as God hath

been, I will dwell in them and walk in them and exercise faith."

"them." So we see that destroy the works which, as we have seen, is perfectly lawful, provided it is done to God and only to God. The goods, in it not only to God, but to the soul? If it becomes a temptation and is not resisted, we are to infer that the soul is sanctified. And if we are to infer that the soul is sanctified, then it is God who has tempted us, for we see how God led to see how He led us to sin.

To Save His People From
I believe that sin must be destroyed. His Name! but He only cleanse us, and He possesses it; so the can say, "I am clean." I live to live in me, in the life to live in the faith on the life to live in the body, for man is a creature of consumption, and it is susceptible of corruption through carnality and developed, if we are careless and prayerful, our soul have been purified, may contamination.

AS THEY HAD

LIFE'S SUN was Davy Forman's name. In the shadow of death he was creeping down, and the hearts of the members of the gathered to see him die. His wife, at the pillow, Younger would vainly rally him, but he had been reduced. Davy had stepped by her, rough and smooth they had stood together—and her last kiss to wipe the dead man's face. Then he had last breath. Not far—
the prattling grandchild, still played around grandfather as he

Spared His Great Bro-

Rocky Ah

New Gwen sat silent a stalwart father's arms, burning tears fell upon and wavy strands and a sad face.

Then upon Davy's face there was no longer any life. Neither was there any life in the eyes. Davy's feet were swept along, with which was no room for him to stand. But there was no room for him to stand, and his head, the rising billows he felt. Across his brow letters of peace the fine

"As Everlastit It Shall"

These precious last moments will be with us by the time we have seen the end. The life was not uneventful, nor was it uneventful. He was no invalid, neither was he a heretic. He was a patriotic stranger who formed a firm which gives its wear to all spots where there is no rest or pain to be soothed. He led to the cleansing of the soul, and salvation, however, he had no need to tell the physician that grief for his son did not turn the page on the final chapter.

A Life Which Has Been

Filled with the fragrance of the Little group were knots together finding blessed over-wrought feelings!

Though the waves rise, the billows toss, I know not a care or a Cross, And I've Jesus, my Pi

The old fisherman dr

Be Ye Reconciled to God.

2 Cor. v. 20.

GAZETTE.

PROMOTION.

STAFF CAPTAIN BRENTON, Comptroller of Finance, to be MAJOR.

MARRIAGE.

Capt. David Smith, who came out of Sackville, to Cadet Mattie Bush, who came out of Annapolis, on February 17th, '89, by Brigadier Pugmire, at St. John, N. B.

EVANGELINE C. BOOTH,
Field Commissioner.



THE GENERAL HONORED IN AMERICA.

IH progress of the General's tour in the United States continues to be a line of uninterrupted triumph. Phenomenal expressions of interest and appreciation have characterized the massive halls of his different visits. The events of General Day in Washington were epoch-marking. Received with warm courtesy by the President, interviewed by some of the country's leading ministers, lauded in unstinted praise by highest dignitaries of religious and social status, these were the high lights of the sympathetic attitude which America holds towards our honored leader. But even more significant was the signal way in which the General was honored by the assembled Senate. At cordial invitation of the General, the Salvation Army occupied the floor of the Senate chamber of Chaplain to the Senate of the United States of America. It is another indication of the people's growing comprehension and consequent appreciation of the principles and purposes to which our Chieftain's life has been given. Not to be outdone, the Queen of England, blithe of Salvationism at the Crystal Palace received a message of sympathy from Queen Victoria, and now the highest of this continent's legislature have unhesitatingly given the expressions of their good will. Doubtless the Army is receiving wider and more thoughtful recognition, which cannot but bring increased scope in the furtherance of the highest ambitions for the salvation of mankind.

RECONCILIATION WEEK.

BY the time this Cry is in the readers' hands the second great campaign of the Siege will be in progress throughout the Territory. Its special aims call for whole-hearted and well-directed efforts in every corps. To the arrangements for Reconciliation Week the Field Commissioner has given special thought, having expressed herself as being exceptionally interested in the effort. This week should make the bond of love which rivets the spiritual armor of individual comradeship stronger than ever.

LOVED AND LAMENTED.

Great Memorial Service to the Late Frances Willard at Cooke's Church, Toronto.

MESSAGE READ FROM THE FIELD COMMISSIONER.

A GREAT meeting in memory of the late Frances T. Willard—to which the Field Commissioner (Miss Booth) had invited us as speakers—was held at Cooke's Church, Toronto, on Feb. 22nd, the same evening as Miss Booth had to leave Headquarters on her long journey to the West. It was a solemn occasion. In the absence of Dr. D. C. President, who had gone to Chicago, Miss Booth, District Superintendent of the W. C. T. U., presided. Touching addresses were delivered by Miss Little Wiggins, a prominent officer of the W. C. T. U., Rev. J. Potts, D.D., J. J. McLaren, Esq., Q. C., and Wm. F. Scott, Capt. The Field Commissioner, who regretted sincerely her inability to be present, was represented by Brigadier Compton, who, after a few remarks read the following message:

"Permit me to voice the profound

sympathy which has been created throughout our ranks by the sudden announcement of your world-beloved president's translation.

"In common with my people, my heart isumb with grief over the loss—a bereavement which we feel is ours, as well as yours, for was not Frances Willard a fellow soldier under arms for God, an uplifter of the burdens of the saddest and most needy, and a sharer in that same holy fight to whose interests the Army gave its life?

"We recognize the world-wide potency of her life and example, opening doors of service for God and humanity, as she has in multitudes of her sisters, and we, who are an Army of women, equally as truly as we are an Army of men, have been won out in admiration and love to one who so pioneered the cause and championed the rights of woman everywhere.

"The love which we have always felt for her, has deepened at this sad season, as we remember our precious sister's unwavering devotion and unswerving admiration for the Salvation Army. Although persecution and obloquy have often been the lot of the Army, and those who boldly came out on its behalf laid themselves open to public disfavor, Frances Willard never faltered in her cause, in the face of opposition, or her whole-hearted approval of the Army's work. This was particularly manifested in the recent World's Convention at Toronto, where she invited the immense concourse of delegates present from all parts of the Union and Canada, to show their abiding vote, their sympathy with our work.

"I can never forget, too, how tenderly affectionate Frances Willard was to me personally, more particularly at the recent convention in Toronto, when it was my privilege to address the delegates. That she was a woman of great living spirit remains with me fragrant to-day.

"She has gone to an abundant crowning, leaving behind her an influence that can never die, but will be immortalized in the life and labor of tens of thousands, who will be forever holler, nobler and better for her influence.

(Signed) EVANGELINE BOOTH."

RECONCILIATORS.

"Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy."—Matt. v. 7.

"If ye forgive men their trespasses, your Heavenly Father will also forgive you; but if ye forgive not men their trespasses, neither will your Heavenly Father forgive you your trespasses."—Matt. vi. 14, 16.

"The merciful man doth good to his own soul."—Pro. xi. 17.

"He shall have judgment without mercy, that hath shown no mercy."—James ii. 13.

"Be ye therefore merciful, as your Father also is merciful, that ye may be the children of your Father which is in heaven; for He maketh His sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust."—Luke vi. 35; Matt. v. 45.

"Be ye kind one to another, tender-hearted."—Eph. vi. 22.

"Forbearing one another and forgiving one another, if any man have a quarrel against any, even as Christ forgave you, so also do you."—Col. iii. 13.

BILLINGS, Mont.—Seven souls have sought the Lord at our pentitent form during the last two weeks. Our movements are doing well. They are getting into uniform and dear old Father Billings says we are still on deck and working our passage."—Capt. Turner, our new Chancellor from the East, Mrs. Turner and Capt. May, were with us on Monday. We were delighted with their visit, and gave them a hearty welcome to the West. We have three companies growing here. Some of the old-timers are saved. Yours fighting on.—L. H. Scott, Capt.

THE MAN WHO WOULD HAVE POWER WITH MAN MUST FIRST HAVE POWER WITH GOD.

BUTTE'S BRILLIANT BATTLE.

Unparalleled Day of Salvation, Fighting and Victory.

THE FIELD COMMISSIONER RECEIVED WITH THE UTMOST LOVE AND LOYALTY.

THE FIELD COMMISSIONER'S first Siege Sunday was spent at Butte City. The crowds were magnificent, the hall being packed to its utmost capacity. The people were tremendously enthusiastic—soldiers and friends delighted with the day. The meetings were considered to have been the best up to date, and surpassed highest expectation. The Field Commissioner was much cheered at the glorious victory. The people's manifestations of love and kindness were nothing short of wonderful. The power of God was richly present, visibly resulting in twenty-two seekers at the pentitent form. Total finances for the day, \$170. The Press was well represented, and treated the Army with characteristic generosity.

HELL'S REPLY

To the Recent Siege Proclamation.

DO sooner had the Proclamation of the Siege been passed into the printer's hands than did the special devil who does duty for my master, Satan, in the form of a Foreigner, fly off to the pit and give a copy of the document to the chief secretary. The latter at once called a special council in the throne chamber of Hell. Up it went by the flames of eternal agony, and there he read amidst the groans of suffering souls and damned aspirants to redemption which his slave appeared in the War Cry. The council of Evil at once saw the great danger threatening them, and decided that the forces now in the territory effected should at once be strengthened

Special Armies of Aggression

upon the advancing Salvation Army, and so endeavor to turn the Siege into an inglorious defeat.

All the available Reserves were at once mobilized and divided into five brigades to be commanded by five special flunks. Before their departure, His Satanic Lordship called these commandos together and naked them, and said to their platoon leaders, "I will give their arms in rotation for the benefit of our officers who will be able to watch out for the enemy and to defeat them on the first sign of His approach. This is what the

BRIGADIER PRIDE: I shall at once attack ALL the so-called "savage drunkards" now in the ranks of the Salvation Army and treat them with fine words not to be stupid as to let everybody know how bad they were formerly. They are respected now, but if they tell of their former shame they will be called fools and may

Suffer in Their Businesses

or situation. Keep respectable and avoid excitement. I can creep often quite unaware into a soul. I shall always persuade drunkards whom the Salvationists will not let go to save them that they are not so bad as these Salvationists say, and that there is a chance of saving them without making a fool of themselves. You can trust me to choke humility where I find an entrance.

COLONEL LAZINESS: I will whisper to the soldiers of the S. A. when the time is open to come, that they have been created for man's day, and now ought to take a little rest. It would be folly not to take care of their health at this time. I shall also keep them in bed Sunday mornings, so that they shall miss the knee-drill and come up empty and dull for the other meetings. I have a splendid hold upon

My Fortress-Flesh

and shall do a great deal of harm to that hateful Salvation Army.

IN MORIAM.

The Dead Powers of 1897.

BY THE STAFF.

EADI

Died unexpectedly
Died in their sins

Dead and damned!

Among those who have died from us since last year Sieve ones according to the Bethel rades whose hands once clasped the blood-stained standard of the Backsliders is chiefly haunted by the blood-stained standard of the Backsliders. Memory recalls that he once and sympathetic friends, ever ready and stabs him with his former good service to those they knew parents, affectionate children, all kinds of tongue or pen, bands and wives; men and women gifts might have won them a friend like on his death-bed, before the in the marching ranks of the redoubt, and throughout eternity, but, but they were Backsliders, in the Backslider's ears, "It might

be different if it had been in the Backslider's ears, "It might have been!"

There is the fact. Regret it not! Death is impartial. He who backs the Backslider will also be haunted Death is quite impartial. He has no desire to make restitution for the young, but he takes all who come into his hands. It is the most pathetic The grave asks no questions. In the whole history of Judas, that just cold and silent arms and苍白的在 dying moments, in a paroxysm of within its dumb embrace. All who come and wanted to pay back place. All roads lead to the Tombs "that piece of silver" which he had is no insurance, or ballot, or amulet in exchange for his Lord. And when or memory; or age, or beauty, or love, the Backslider will want to give escape its corruption and its vanity, the fashion, or the money, or the shop, backslider's shroud, the backslider's companion, or the smiles of men which and the backslider's grave are repulsive, and which he accepted as the other people—when God is loath of giving up his Salvation. But the just the death of a stranger in the ways of the impudent are like the mirage and the mourners have no hope of descent—they can never be realized; very, very best, they must live to add to the torments of a ruined the chapter, between hope and despair.

awful doubt. Is he in Heaven or hell? Read the history of Korah, did last year. Some went along with Korah and Abiram. The Lord had separated the fatal hour from the baracks in Israel to bring them near to in ambush against them, and he sent to the service of the Tabernacle that their hour was come, and he stood before the congregation; but them unaware. Some died for ambition, and fell and rebelled, dead—reason or speech of that hour. In His anger, the Lord made a new dying hour was the darkest part of the earth opened up her mouth agony. Some died after warning, and they were struck dead. And when the history of Ananias and Sapphira confess, and pray, and believe when they joined the Apostles, and, in of God, they could not; but all their first love, sold all that they had one thing—they had never expected it to God; and then, when the Week actually came, they backslid

It is a horrid privilege of death to take back part for themselves, and pre-choose his own time to strike. They had given up all, and by the Mercy has been grieved and when they were struck dead. And

And worst of all was the way they died. Read the story of Judas: how die. For they died as they lived. They sold him and taught him, and blessed the only way a man can die. Death and wrought the miracles before him—change the body of its victim; it was "His own;" and how Judas fell, from the poor diseased frame into the hands of the world and betrayed Him, and one; it cannot make his black skin stand still when it was too late, and hanged does not add to or take from him in the Potter's Field; and nobody Nor can it change in any way that he could do, and without almost measure the character of its victim. That he could do, and without almost could make a man any good, but that the religious professors who serious, whereas it is only a hand to turn him could have been hung as better or worse, Death will take him. Backsliders don't delay another hour! Backsliders die still, and he is filthy. We have to write next year a Memorial of you. Fly to the Seat of mercy!

The dead Backsliders of last year are still hovering round you now; from God, and rejected His call, and repented, acknowledge your wrong! they were busy hither and thither, and had no time to have!

IN MORIAM.

The Dead Days of 1897.

BY THE STAFF.



EADY to enjoy their sin, or nursing a stupid imp; I know much better how to alarm these Salvationists. I shall quietly slip under their eyes.

MAJOR JEALOUSY: I shall blaze at the Salvationists with fierce suggestions that their comrade is a special favorite of the Devil, and is always called upon to speak, while his own is adored by all to back him up in others who are slighted. Ha ha! I know how to demolish the work of the spirit of brotherly love, for I can poison the affections of the highest.

COLONEL MALICE: Get away, ye stupid imps; I know much better how to alarm these Salvationists. I shall quietly slip under their eyes.

A Pair of Colored Spectacles?

and then you shall see the fun I'll have. Mrs. Brown has been suspicious of Bro. White, and I am going to put green glass in her red and red ones on him. Then the speculations begin. They will commence to quarrel in a most unbecoming, indecent, and vindictive manner, and finally my Adjutant Backsliding at tea time. Each one will see the act and imagine wrongs done to him or her by the other in a highly magnified manner and different light. But I have no time to lose—let me rush to the front and push my forces without delay.

BRIGADIER LUST: Well, well! he is a presumptuous devil, I must say. Every one of you will be watched and quickly spotted by these Salvationists, therefore your chances are not extra bright. I admit you will do some damage,

but, but they were *Backsliders*.

Gifts might have won them a place in the Backslider's ears, "It might have been!"

There is the fact. Regret it now! *What if it might have been!*"

You can't escape it. I wish every backslider will also be haunted. Death is quite impartial. He goes to make restitution for the young, but he takes all who come to him. It is the most pathetic. The grave asks no questions. It is the whole history of Judas, that just cold and silent arms and cables us in dying moments, in a paroxysm of within its dumb embrace. All we have done and wanted to pay back place. All roads lead to the Throne of "duty pieces of silver" which he had is no insurance, or balsom, or consolation in exchange for his Lord. And when or memory, or age, or beauty, or life, the Backslider will want to give escape its corruption, and its wretchedness, or the money, or the shop, backslider's shroud, the backslider's remorse, or the smiles of men which and the backslider's grave are very far away, and which he accepted as the other peoples—when God is let down of giving up his Salvation. But the just the death of a stranger in the land of the impudent are like the mirage, and the mourners have no hope, no heart—*they can never be realized*; very, very best, they must live to be tormented to the torments of a ruined chapter, between hope and despair.

Now, Backsliders die *unrepentant*. Read the history of Korah, did last year. Some went also with Cain and Abiram. The Lord had separated the fatal hour from the barrels of hell in Israel to bring them near to in ambush against them, and then sent them to the service of the Tabernacle that their hour was come, and then had before the congregation; but them unawares. Some died before they could be annihilated, and fell and rebelled, dead—reason or speech or faith failed them. His anger, the Lord made a new dying hour was the darkest part of the day, and he opened up his mouth agony. Some died after warning, and then down quick into the pit out hope, because the Holy Spirit had grieved away for ever, and when he joined the Apostles, and in the of God, they could not; but all gave their last love, sold all that they had one thing—they had never experienced to God; and then, when Sella-like that.

It is a horrid privilege of death to choose his own time to strike, and when he had given up all, and by the way his heart was struck dead. And worst of all they died in the same place, where they had read the story of Judas: how die. For they died as they lived, and taught him, and blessed the only way a man can die. Death brought the miracles before him—change the body of his victim; it had bound him, and betrayed him, and one; it cannot make his black sin stand, and when it was too late, and hanged does not add to or take from his sin in the Potter's Field; and nobody Nor can it change in any way the sin that he could do, and without measure the character of its victim. Let us have to write next year a Memorial.

Beckslider! don't delay another hour! I repeat, acknowledge your wrong still, and he that is filthy still, and he that is filthy still. Let us have to write next year a Memorial. Fly to the Seat of mercy! the angels hovering round you now; from God, and rejected. His angels repeat, acknowledge your wrong; they were busy hither and thither to save me!"

The dead Backsliders of last year are angels hovering round you now; from God, and rejected. His angels repeat, acknowledge your wrong; they were busy hither and thither to save me!"

MY JOURNAL.

BY THE GENERAL.

WASHINGTON.

Thursday 10th.

Arrived 7:30 and was affectionately greeted by my host, Mr. Woodward, who entertained me on my last visit to the city.

9:30 met representatives of the Press.

11:30 drove to the Senate where I was introduced to the Vice-President, the Honorable Mr. Garfield, who in the most affable manner expressed his interest in the Army, and afterwards leading Statesmen and prominent people, including Dr. Mifburn, the Chaplain of the Guard. Both of them latter by a strange co-incidence, are blind, and in writing which intimacy, both are captain's men, Dr. Mifburn having a reputation for eloquence on both sides of the Atlantic.

12:00 opened the Senate by offering prayer and a friendly talk with a number of Senators and others.

2:30 drove to the White House, the official residence of the President of the United States. Of this interview, which must of necessity constitute an epoch in the history of the Senate, I shall speak elsewhere, contenting myself by saying that for real heartiness, intelligent appreciation, and emblem friendliness towards the Army and myself, it was not only equal to my expectations, but far beyond them. The few minutes I spent with the President produced the impression that President McKinley was a Statesman possessing not only high capacity for the lofty position to which his countrymen have exalted him, but a strong desire to promote the highest well-being of the nation.

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3:00 opened the Senate by offering prayer and a friendly talk with a number of Senators and others.

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3:00 P.M. public welcome at the leading Presbyterian Church, which was surging to excess, and far more was turned away than got inside. The Hon. J. W. Foster, late Secretary of State, occupied the chair. Everybody very kind and sympathetic.</p

SKIRMISHERS AND SHARPSHOOTERS.

Key to Their Reports.

How Every Soldier Can Help to Make the Siege Interesting, Successful and a Blessing to Himself.

(1) Open-Airs.
EVERY soldier and recruit is requested to carefully read the following ten Coupons, and to receive to use at least one of these every week during the Siege. This, of course, is not compulsory, but when done with joyful willingness will be recognized as a manifestation of interest in the cause of our salvation over all difficulties. The more Coupons you can use, the better. Fill in your name and corps, cut out, and after being initialled by your officer, send the same to the Provincial Officer direct or through the officer in charge or the corps.

The Coupons will be forwarded by the P. O. to the Commissioner, who will

suitably recognize and acknowledge the same, also will cause to appear in the War Cry a list of the names of the competitors, with the photos of the most successful ones. The Coupons are numbered as follows:

1. Open-Airs.
2. Knee-Drills.
3. Soldier-Making.
4. Soul-Saving.
5. Reclamation of Backsliders.
6. Visiting.
7. War Cry Selling.
8. Reconciliation.
9. Band of Love Extension.
10. J. S. Company Attendance.

THIS IS TO CERTIFY that I have attended this week alt Open-Airs held by my corps. I believe in the importance of the Open-Airs and their opportunities

to arrest the attention of multitudes who otherwise would be outside of our reach, and I will attend as frequently as my circumstances will permit.

NAME.....

CORPS.....

DATE.....

O. O's. Initials.....

NAME.....

CORPS.....

DATE.....

O. O's. Initials.....

(2) Knee-Drills.

THIS IS TO CERTIFY that I have attended all early morning Knee-Drills held by my corps this week. I believe that the Knee-Drills are a personal help

to me as well as an inspiration to my comrades, and I will, if possible, attend all Knee-Drills during the Siege.

NAME.....

CORPS.....

DATE.....

O. O's. Initials.....

(3) Soldier-Making.

THIS IS TO CERTIFY that I have obtained during this week the registration of recruits who have also declared their intention to become soldiers. I believe that men and women saved by

the Salvation Army should become soldiers in its ranks, because there they will find the most opportunities of the greatest amount of service for God in the salvation of their fellowmen.

NAME.....

CORPS.....

DATE.....

O. O's. Initials.....

(4) Soul-Saving.

THIS IS TO CERTIFY that during this week by the blessing of God I have led souls to the penitent form, and that such have testified to having received salvation. I believe in the personal dealing with unsaved men and wo-

men as the most effective means of convincing them of their sins and pointing them to the Saviour, and I will help to make the Siege successful by my personal efforts in this direction.

NAME.....

CORPS.....

DATE.....

O. O's. Initials.....

(5) Reclamation of Backsliders.

THIS IS TO CERTIFY that during this week I have by the help of God led backsliders to the penitent form, and believe them to have found forgiveness. Realizing the great hindrance which backsliders are to the advancement of

the Kingdom, by their example upon the ungodly, I am remembering the sorrow of heart and bewilderment of soul which must be their lot. I shall endeavor to reclaim backsliders especially during the Siege.

NAME.....

CORPS.....

DATE.....

O. O's. Initials.....

(6) Visiting.

THIS IS TO CERTIFY that I have visited during this week converts, backsliders, sinners, and have prayed with of these. Being unable to attend meetings as frequently as

I desire, I have determined to spend such time as I can spare in visiting our converts to encourage them, the backsliders to reclaim them, and the sinners to turn them from their sins.

NAME.....

CORPS.....

DATE.....

O. O's. Initials.....

(7) War Cry Selling.

THIS IS TO CERTIFY that I have sold copies of this issue of the War Cry. Believing that the War Cry can reach homes and hearts that otherwise are untouched, and knowing that it has carried salvation to many souls, I will do my best to help in the selling of the War Cry during the Siege.

NAME.....

CORPS.....

DATE.....

O. O's. Initials.....

(8) Reconciliation.

THIS IS TO CERTIFY that I have reasonable evidence that through my personal effort during this week, and by the grace of God, men and women have been reconciled to each other. I am convinced that many otherwise beau-

tiful lives have been useless in the service of God on account of existing ill-feeling towards a neighbor, and desire to use my influence in every wise way to reconcile such persons to each other.

NAME.....

CORPS.....

DATE.....

O. O's. Initials.....

(9) Band of Love Extension.

THIS IS TO CERTIFY that I have succeeded in winning during this week new members for the Band of Love. I am persuaded that I can successfully

use my time and influence by recruiting

new members for the Band of Love, and I will exert all my energy for this purpose during the Siege.

NAME.....

CORPS.....

DATE.....

O. O's. Initials.....

(10) Increase in J. S. Attendance.

THIS IS TO CERTIFY that during this week I have secured more children to attend the J. S. Company meetings. Seeing the hope of the future in the children, and believing it is most pleasant

NAME.....

CORPS.....

DATE.....

O. O's. Initials.....

Kingsland—Seven sinners at the mercy seat last Sunday night. The crowd went nearly wild with delight.

Wixton—Arrived here after General's marchings. Had good meetings, one soul Sunday afternoon—Lieut. Meeks.

Gananoque—Souls are getting saved.

God is blessing us in our cottage prayer meetings.—C. A. Dickinson, R. C.

Galt—Hard fighting here yesterday, but closed with two souls. One a backslider, the other one has been struggling against conviction for some weeks.—M. C. Capt. Payton.

Wingham—Since coming to Wingham our attendances have been up, also finished, and last night we defeated old "square foot" by stealing two of his captives.

Leamington—Sunday night one soul, a junior—the first out of our uninsured families. What a power from God! The singing will be made when they can sing in the spirit." Yours and His—Lewis E. McCall, R. C., for Capt. Hodder.

Blenheim—Capt. Barker has taken up the reins here and is going in to do his best for God and souls. One soul for cleansing Friday night. There have been a great many deaths here lately, young and old alike, which leaves us all to be pitied.

Hamilton—Sunday a good day. Three for holiness in the morning, and at night God wonderfully came upon the Adjutant in opening up His Word. We rejoiced at the news of the incoming over several previous souls succumbing and finding God.

R. R.—Midland—Arrived here a few days ago. Found a crowd of happy faces at the depot to greet us. God with us from the first start and four souls stepped out of bounds into liberty for past week. Crowd excellent. Packed out Saturday and Sunday.—V. Cremer, Capt. Comstock.

Dorchester—After times of blessing and power at the General's meetings, orders came from the Adjutant to do the same very kind. Some have already expressed a desire to get saved. We mean to do our utmost through the Siege.—Lieut. S. E. Dawson, for Capt. E. Comstock.

Nelson, B. C. Praise God! Glad to report we are still marching on to the victory. Hallelujah! We are having good meetings, and the Lord is blessing abundantly. Souls are being converted at an amazing rate. Personalized God is working in us, and helping us to conquer. Glory hallelujah!—Bro. Butler.

Wallaceburg—Victory is ours. Four souls. Since last report our officers were in Toronto. Got well blessed. There were many saved at the General's meet-

ings, but Jesus did not forget this little corner. We have the faith to reach our Siege target. Much conviction among the sinners.—Sergt. Flossie Smith, Capt. Payton.

Brighton, Ont.—Two more souls out for salvation since last report. We believe the Siege will be a mighty blessing to this place.—Capt. Kirkwood, Lieut. Owen.

Napanee—Ensign Sims with lantern with us Saturday night. Subject "The Torr Bible" was illustrated with beautiful pictures, and the story was very beautiful and touching. Large crowd and impressive service. Always pleased to see the Adjutant, Captain and Lieutenant from Ottawa all present. Last Sunday night one more in the Fountain—Ida.

Missoula, Mont.—On Saturday night we had a welcome meeting for Capt. May. After a few words from Capt. May, the commander and a few Christian friends who were there the Captain read the lesson. We had coffee and cake social afterwards which was highly enjoyed by all present. Sunday afternoon meeting at the Fountain. Captain and Lieutenant from Ottawa all present. Last Sunday night another backslider in the Fountain and on Monday night another backslider got blessed—J. H. Frost, Reg. Cor.

St. Thomas—Last night one young man sought and found God. On Thursday last we had a Song Service and great salvation. The soldiers and friends helped with the singing and went with a swing. The service was with a swing, being divided into three choirs, each doing well with songs, voices, duets and autoharp and cornet solos. You may look out for some great things from St. Thomas during the coming Siege. All the soldiers are getting in readiness—R. C. Goodell.

Whinlith, Man.—Through the thoughtfulness (?) of audacity of Capt. May, he had the honor of having the Adjutant, Capt. May, speak at the noon train to do his first meeting at the Whinlith Shelter on Sunday last. The Staff-Capt. took for his subject "The power of Jesus to save from sin." Two came to this Jesus and claimed to fall the forgiveness of God. The soldiers meeting on Monday evening was one of blessing. Adjt. Cass led the meeting—via Tinel.

Chatham—Services at the Salvation Army last evening were of a wonderful character. Bro. Hobson, Capt. May, and Capt. May, spoke. Wednesday afternoon about 4 p.m., several of the soldiers gave beautiful testimonies as to the consistent life and glorious end of the deceased brother, Warren Martin, recently called upon all present to get ready for their own salvation. Adjt. Cass spoke for half an hour with telling effect and as a result sixteen sought and found peace—Mrs. Groom.

OUR WAR CRY

WARRIOR

EAST ONTARIO L.

WEST ONTARIO PER

TRAILER

Total this Week: 12

45 M

Mr. Mrs. Shannon, L.

Lev. Barrett, Gananoque

Sergt. Mrs. Simmons, Bel

Desn. Walker, Bel

Capt. M. Hill, St. Albans

Capt. Chappell, Bel

Sergt. Thompson, Bel

Mr. Capt. Capt. Bel

Lieut. Davis, St. Albans

Capt. Little Wilson, Bel

Capt. Little Bacon, Bel

Sergt. Jessie Verner, Bel

Lieut. Dawson, Des

Mr. Adj. Blane, Bel

Capt. French, Bel

Mr. Dunn, Bel

Adj. Blackburn, Cor

Mr. Steven, Peter

Sergt. Allen, Kingston

Sergt. Mrs. Thompson, Port

Capt. Tiley, Montra

Capt. Green, Montra

Capt. Green, Montra

Capt. Jackson, Montra

Capt. Norman, Pen

Mr. Norman, Pen

Mary Laddard, Houghton

Sergt. Mrs. Smith, Houghton

Mother Lewis, Morris

Mr. George Colley, Morris

Sergt. Roger, Morris

Capt. Connors, Port

Adj. Whitney, King

Capt. Mrs. Young, King

Adj. King, Stratford

Sergt. Nettie Norwood, Stratford

Sergt. Flossie Smith, Stratford

4 wks.

Sergt. McDougall, Galt

W. C. S. M. Mrs. Ross, Galt

Adj. Andrews, Galt

Adj. Thompson, Galt

Capt. Mrs. Simpson, Galt

Capt. Mrs. Simms, Galt

Capt. Mrs. Bond, Wingham

Mother Bowens, Wingham

Sergt. Mackie, Wingham

Sergt. Emily Howlett, Wingham

Adj. Stollery, Wingham

Sergt. Annie Stickell, Wingham

Adj. Hobson, Wingham

Bro. John, Wingham

Bro. Sam, Wingham

Bro. Clegg, Wingham

Bro. Terry, Wingham

Bro. Hart, Ligar, S

Adj. Elias, Rivers

OUR WAR CRY HUSTLERS

Warriors Wax Warm.

EAST ONTARIO LEADING AGAIN
WEST ONTARIO MAKES A DETERMINATE RUSH.

RESULTS THIS WEEK: 155 Hustlers; Sales, 7,001.

West Ontario—45 Hustlers—Sales, \$225.

East Ontario—45 Hustlers—Sales, 1,200.

West Barret, Gananoque 125

Sgt. Mr. Simons, Kingston 125

Capt. Walker, Belleville 130

Capt. M. Hill, St. Albans, Vt. 130

Capt. Chappell, Renfrew 130

Capt. Thompson, Belleville 130

Capt. Green, Napanee 130

Capt. Hodge, St. Albans, Vt. 130

Capt. Little, Wilson, St. Johnsbury 130

Capt. Lillian Bacon, St. Johnsbury 130

Sgt. Jennie Verner, Ottawa 130

Capt. At. Blackburn, Cornwall 130

Capt. French, Peterboro 130

Mrs. Dudley, Ottawa 130

Capt. Blackburn, Cornwall 130

Mrs. Stevens, Peterboro 130

Sgt. Allen, Brockville 130

Capt. Thompson, Kingston 130

Sgt. Mrs. Barber, Kingston 130

Capt. Tinley, Montreal I. 130

Capt. Green, Napanee 130

Mrs. Jamieson, Platon 130

Capt. Williams, Fort Hope 130

Mrs. MacLean, Ottawa 130

Capt. Norman, Pembroke 130

Mary Luddard, Kingston 130

Sgt. Maile, Cornwall 130

Meth. Lewis, Montreal 130

Capt. Gorge Colley, Montreal 130

Sgt. George, Peterboro 130

Capt. Conner, Port Hope 130

Sgt. Whalley, Kingston 130

Sgt. Douglas, Cornwall 130

Mrs. Green, Peterboro 130

Hannah Smith, Peterboro 130

Mrs. Shiray, Peterboro 130

Sgt. Mary Harper, Montreal I. 130

Sgt. Mrs. May, Whitby, Montreal 130

Sgt. Root, Belleville 130

West Ontario—57 Hustlers—Sales, 2,012

Mrs. Huffman, Woodstock 210

Capt. Fred Young, London 135

Capt. Ringo, Stratford 135

Sgt. Neil Norwood, London 103

Sgt. Flossie Smith, Wallaceburg (av. 100)

Capt. McDougall, Goderich 100

W. C. S. M. Mrs. Rock, Chatham 100

Ensign Andrews, Berlin 100

Ensign Ottaway, Petrolia 100

Sgt. Gertrude Youngson, Chatham 100

Sgt. Mrs. K. J. L. Smith, Chatham 100

Miss Moscrop, Stratford 100

Mrs. Adj. Dowell, Stratford 100

Flo. Cook, Clinton (av. 2 wks.) 100

Mrs. Holt, Guelph 100

Mrs. Marten, St. Thomas 100

Capt. Strong, London 100

Capt. G. E. M. Mrs. Cook, Chatham 100

Mrs. Palmer, London 100

Sgt. Shuster, Berlin 100

Capt. D. S. H. Goderich 100

Capt. Cockrell, St. Thomas 100

Mrs. Rose, Goderich 100

Capt. McEldown, Berlin 100

Kate McKenzie, Lowell 100

Nellie Candler, Clinton 100

Capt. Hollett, Forest (av. 2 wks.) 100

Lies. Burton, Forest (av. 2 wks.) 100

Sgt. Mrs. Craft, Chatham 100

Sgt. Mrs. W. H. Wingham 100

Mother Culver, Mexicot 100

Nellie Comber, Chatham 100

J. S. B. M. Hart, Wingham 100

Lies. Gatzko, Listowel 100

Auntie Handel, Petrolia 100

Harri Nelson (age 7) Forest (av. 2 wks.) 100

Central Ontario—45 Hustlers—Sales, 1,144.

Capt. M. L. Smith, Saug. St. Mario 245

Capt. Mrs. Skedden, Hamilton I. 245

Sgt. Mrs. Hamilton I. 245

Bro. Thompson, St. Catharines 245

Mrs. P. Adams, St. Catharines 245

Lies. Mrs. Howell, Warrenton, Toronto 245

Sgt. Emily Howell, Riversire, Toronto 245

Capt. Stolliker, Riverside, Toronto 245

B-M. Newbear, Ligar St., Toronto 245

Mrs. Potter, Hamilton I. 245

Mr. Small, St. Catharines 245

Ensign E. C. Riversire 245

Bra. Case, Hamilton I. 245

Bra. Cherry, Hamilton I. 245

Mrs. Thatcher, Hamilton I. 245

Mrs. Terry, Hamilton I. 245

Adj. Hart, Ligar St., Toronto 245

Mrs. Bliese, Riversire, Toronto 245

Bro. Hallam, Riverside, Toronto 20

Ensign Savare, St. Catharines 20

Eastern Province—18 Hustlers—Sales, 1,000.

Lieut. Cowan, Halifax I. 200

Adj. Alkenhead, Halifax I. 180

Lieut. Martin, Woodstock 180

Lieut. Selig, Windsor 180

Capt. B. Forsyth, St. Stephen 175

Lieut. Clegg, Lunenburg 175

Capt. G. Olaf, Lunenburg 175

Sgt. Maggie Hollis, Windsor 175

Blanche Ferguson, Halifax 175

Fred Webster, Windsor 175

Carrie Conrad, Halifax 175

Carrie Vandine, Woodstock 175

Cand. Burk, Lunenburg 175

North-West Province—7 Hustlers—Sales, 200.

Capt. Graham, Edmonton 70

Lieut. Blasius, Vilna, Man. (av. wks.) 70

Capt. LeDrew, Brandon 65

Lieut. Clark, Brandon 65

J. S. Scott, Johnson, Brandon 65

Capt. Jackson, Prince Albert 65

Lieut. McIrvine, Prince Albert 65

• • •

Pacific Province—4 Hustlers—Sales, 170.

Lieut. Thean, Livingston 70

Sis. Aikens, New Whetstone 70

Mrs. May Trout, New Whetstone 70

Sis. Bury, New Whetstone 70

• • •

It must be that Capt. Graham is adding

to his corps, who will be kindred-spirited

with him. He has sent me a copy of the "Cry" for an

increase of his present order. Bravo,

Captain.

• • •

The hustlers of St. Kite have undertaken

the supplying of the people in the

hospital with the Cry, and wait for

orders to receive them. The brigade in St. Kite is in A shape.

• • •

Not one to be beaten easily is Capt.

Slater, of Orillia. "Change ten dollars,"

said a would-be customer. "Certainly,"

replied the Captain, and straightway

procured the change, and sold the Cry.

• • •

"I'm cutting wood, you ought to be,"

said an hotel-keeper to Bro. Thomas.

He must have forgotten that al-

most every time we took a horse that

he was running and would soon overtake him.

The pony here is the same as the

pony he had, and his ride is Death.

Remind him of that, my comrade.

• • •

A sister writes: "I love the War Cry. It

was there was no sporting news in the

Cry. He must have forgotten that al-

most every time we took a horse that

he was running and would soon overtake him.

He loves the Cry, he said. "Let me get at it." The wood was not forthcoming.

• • •

Another store-keeper's only objection

was there were no sporting news in the

Cry. He must have forgotten that al-

most every time we took a horse that

he was running and would soon overtake him.

He loves the Cry, he said. "Let me get at it." The wood was not forthcoming.

• • •

This from Seaford: "We have met

with very good success here, especially

scilling War Crys in the hotels. One

week Mrs. Stubbs from five to twelve

Crys in every hotel. In one hotel

there were visitors until 12 o'clock, when

they went and got the landlord, and

when he saw that it was Mrs. Stubbs

with the Cry, he said, "Oh, there's all

right. They can have a prayer meeting if

they like." (Did they?—F. P. F.)

• • •

With the G. B. M. Provincial Agent in

Montana.

My train for Missoula was six hours

late, making it 10:30 when I arrived, too

late for my first meeting. I was met by

Bro. Thompson, who had telegraphed

me the news of my arrival. The

new agent had been away, so he had to

do without him. He is a good man, though

he is not a Western type.

He is a good man, though he is not a

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He is a good man, though he is not a

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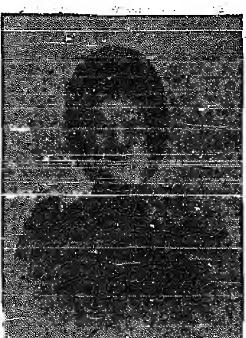
He is a good man, though he is not a

Western type.

He is a good man, though he is not a

Western type.

He is a good man,



MRS. HUFFMAN,

A Renowned Husler, of Woodstock, Ont.

The Result of Self-Denial Week IN NEWFOUNDLAND.

Diminutives Faded—Obstacles Overcome—
Covering Victoria.

HE battle has been fought, and S.D. for 1897 is a thing of the past. Although we did not achieve such a great victory as anticipated, yet considering the circumstances and the financial depression that prevailed at the time, we can say that it has been a real S.D. effort to everyone who took part in the same.

Some of the difficulties are the world over, and here in Newfoundland they are not a few. The worst feature is they seem to rise when one would wish them miles away. Owing to the S.D. matter having got into some difficulty and not arriving in time to be collected, it was set out in our arrangements; this caused postponement and delay to quite a few corners, and some of them could not launch the scheme much before Christmas week.

Never before did the officers and soldiers seem in such good spirits over an effort, and their determination to push the same, which would make one feel (gold or no gold) that to reach their target would be putting it very low. But the gold, silver and copper which is reported to be in such quantities in Newfoundland, is some distance beneath the surface, and getting it out it would take some time to open up a mine and get it turned into ten dollar bills we had to go in and do our best to collect what had already been taken to the surface and converted into big pennies.

Every effort was put forth to make them pay in the right direction and to sit up as much interest as possible. Among the many challenges that were given were the challenges between Twillingate and Bonavista. Ensign McRae challenged the officers of Bonavista to collect as much as possible.

The following is how they came out:

TWILLINGATE DISTRICT.

Ensign McRae	\$16.05
Capt. Bennett	11.00
Lieut. Jones	7.48

\$34.53

BONAVISTA DISTRICT.

Ensign Kenway	6.35
Capt. Sparks	9.20
Lieut. Higgin	6.00

\$21.55

DISTRICTS.

St. John's, Major McRae	\$497.35
Harbor Grace, Capt. Allan	180.71
Trinity, Ensign Newman	173.99
Grand Bank, Ensign Parsons	147.04
Bonavista, Ensign Kenway	108.43
Twillingate, Ensign McRae	102.61
Carbonear, Ensign Moore	74.02
Greenspond, Ensign Moss	64.23

\$1,258.22

St. John's heads the list for the amount raised, \$497.35 is no small sum for a city the size of St. John's. Ensign Parsons did some good work in assisting Ensign Green at No. 1, having personally collected \$35. Ensign Boggs, who is in charge of No. 2, raised \$2 over last year's offer.

Harbor Grace District.

This District went \$5.20 in advance of last year. Harbor Grace raised \$31.45—\$14.68 over what was raised last year by that corps. Capt. Locks, of Dido, is to be congratulated on the noble efforts put forth and victory gained at that corps.

This was the first S.D. effort that the Capt. had charge of, and of course she was determined to leave some of her old comrades in the shade, which she did, being the last in the Province to send in over her taxes.

Bay Roberts and Brigus also did well. Bay Roberts putting up a total of \$55.76 and Brigus \$2.

Tilt Cove.

This District is commanded by a man we can well recommend for his perseverance. By his efforts he has brought his corps to rank next to No. 2. Capt. Butt, of Jackson's Cove, is an old timer, she did some brave fighting and under all the difficulties which attached to that place, she succeeded in raising her record.

Tilt Cove is one of our latest openings, played a prominent part, and by the amount raised, prove that the Lieut. left no stone unturned. Altogether the District came out fairly well.

Grand Bank.

Grand Bank, which is in the District Headquarters did very well. Burin Parsons, and his band of "wretches" deserve credit for the amount raised. Capt. Snow, of Burin, is a man who don't

won't behind in doing something to

serve the District total.

Adj't. and Mrs. Cooper, of Carboner, had quite a hard pull, but they succeeded in going over last year's effort by \$15.30.

One thing very noticeable in this year's effort in this Province was that the Dr. O's, F. O's and L. O's were in the lead in their efforts to collect, without head, so as to make it a Self-Denial week in every sense of the word, which no doubt it has been to many. W. H. C.

D. O.'S. DOINGS.

Tarmouth District.—We have just emerged from our Self-Denial campaign, yet triumphant. The time of year made it doubly hard collecting—as so many are out of work, but numbers came to the rescue. We are still in the grip of winter. I must make special mention of the employees in the Burrell & Johnson Iron Works who did magnificently, out of the number we asked, scarcely one refused to give, and over forty subscribers made a total (including donations of three) of our own soldiers who work there) of more than \$20. Our hands were strengthened and hearts

Durham, and Capt. Lang's heart was cheered to see the church crowded and two souls seeking salvation. Adj't. and Mrs. Taylor stayed with an old comrade of by-gone days, known and loved by many on the battlefield—Bro. James T. Tilton, of Tilton. Eight soldiers were enroute, and twelve local officers (including bandmen) are now enmeshed. Simcoe.—The last meeting Adj't. and Mrs. Taylor had in Simcoe was an inspiration both to themselves and the community. Children had their share and the ninety-four parents, teachers and Band of Love members took part in the Band of Love sleigh drive will not soon forget it. Neither will the people who saw and heard the procession, for every Junior was provided with a trumpet and bugle, and the streets of Simcoe ring with their instrument and singing. At night there was an enrollment of recruits, and on Sunday three souls were saved—one at knee-drill. The farewell tea and Band of Love Jubilee was a splendid success. Capt. Gifford's solo recitation was much enjoyed, also the hand-bell dirige and the rendering of "Nearer my God to Thee" by motion, by a deaf and dumb girl completely captivated the audience and made a great impression.

"Hot Scotch."**A TALE OF TWO CONTINENTS.**

By WILLIAM H. COX, Editor-in-Chief S. A. Pub. Locations, New York City.

CHAPTER IX.**AMERICA.**

HROM Scotland to America is only a transition to the ease of a person like Walkden, who did not journey with its perils and inconveniences, but rather it was so, but these objectional features were cast into the background, if not entirely obliterated by the glamour of the situation—the freedom and romance of ocean life, the hopes and expectations of a career in the New World. Such a spirit as his could not fail to stir him to action, itself with Old World conservatism. He chafed under its conditions; he longed for an opportunity to throw restraint to the winds; he thought America the desired haven; and decided to make that Mecca. It was only natural that in the event of his arrival he was found packing his valises with tooth-brush, soap, cake and overall and purchasing a third-class ticket for the "land of the free" where he thought he could bid an eternal good-bye to conventionality and the customs over which he had brooked no longer. He packed his valise tight, his supporters, but before discovering this it was his fortune to butt his head against many a metaporphosized brick wall, finding in the process that brick was a considerably harder substance than the bones of his skull, or, in other words, that experience had not yet taught him that he was not born to be a hard teacher. What he did not however, was to shorten the distance that separates freedom from license, and got the two so confused, so interminably lade-dodged, so peculiarly dovetailed together in his mind, that instead of a clear definition, little remained but a muddled remnant of an idea of himself—a man in which shrewdness of understanding was impossible. It is true that the very air of America, as no less an authority than Commissioner Fulton has put it, abounds with the ozone of Liberty, but this person who comes here thinking he is a law unto himself soon finds out his mistake, and with rattles down to learn how to become a good American or else becomes a victim to "that tired feeling" for which Sod's Harapsaril is recommended, and winds up by working a free passage back to Europe by tending cattle and such picaresque occupations. If the tedium were confined to himself, it would not be half so bad as it is, but unfortunately there are many sufferers from his folly. But I am digressing.

Walkden landed at Castle Garden. It was decided by the customs authorities that he must give up his overalls and tooth-brush and what remained of the coat of soap was not brought into the country with the view to defrauding the Revenue authorities. The only article to which suspicion was attached was the soap—a rather unusual article, to mention which, it is not a stranger to us. Walkden separated himself with his new associations, he settled down for a time to his old trade of shoemaking, and for the time being did well financially. He kept a small shoe store in Hopkins Street, Brooklyn, but being desirous of a change sold out and started on the road, with a pack of odds and ends of dry goods and tobacco. Here the money procured by the sale of dry goods went to purchase sundry supplies of "wet goods," to such an extent that the whole affair went "burst," and Wallace again had to march on. (To be Continued.)

SONGS FOR**HOLINESS**

Tune.—R.J.

Tell me what is the light of the world?
Tell me, is there no hope?
No escape from the bond,
Tell me can I never be free?

From this terrible bond,
Is there no deliverance?
Tell me I always have sin.

Chorus.

Waller than the snow,
Waller in the Blood of Christ,
And I shall be white in His robe.

Will my favour only pass,
Only show me failure,
Will I not attend to my duty,
O Lord at this moment I call upon Thee.

I know that Thy power is strong,
Here and now I know—yea,
The prayer of my heart.

Return to God

Tune—God is near the earth,

2. Afar from heaven he wandered,
Afar from God he strayed,
He sits in sin thy hand he holds,
Ye fill in love, He calls.

Chorus.

God is near thee, tell the world,
He will hear thy tale,
God is far off, and he waits,
He will welcome thy return.

Far feet have found Sod's—
His heart has found its home,
Foot has grown weary and fat,
The poem has spread its fame.

The broken heart the Lord has mended,
The weary soul He has restored,
He can be the lost and found,
He came to be the sinner's friend.

Put on thy need, and He'll help,
Put out thy heart's deepest pain,
His boundless love, unmeasured grace,
His free forgiveness is for all.

Rockader, Where Are You

3. Tune—I'll gird on the armor,
Jesus died to save the world,
He gave His blood to wash us clean,
Of a full and free salvation.

Love Divine beyond degree,
Gusty winds may now go by,
From all sin and trouble free,
From the cross will seek.

Chorus.

The Lord will be gracious to us,
He will abundantly reward us,
His blood, abundant, washes away
From every corruption for us.

From every sin guilty soul we find,
Who at the cross will seek.

Rockader, where art thou?
Dost thou before me stand,
Here to bring me to Him,
My transgressions to confess.

Pardon

Forgive and love these still erring ones,
Catching every guilty soul who comes.
Who at the cross will seek.

Rockader, where art thou?
Dost thou before me stand,
Here to bring me to Him,
My transgressions to confess.

Chorus.

Jesus died to save the world,
He gave His blood to wash us clean,
Of a full and free salvation.

Love Divine beyond degree,
Gusty winds may now go by,
From all sin and trouble free,
From the cross will seek.

Rockader, Where Are You

4. How dark and dreadfully I stand,
To whom unkindly mild I am,
There are many ways shall ever
Lead me to the sink of sin.

From hope and God they murmur,
What means it mean, almighty One?
He roars, tongue can tell,
Remain, deep in the port of Calvary.

Great storms sweep over me,
No rest, no peace in hell.

Our heart was
in crowded seat
on. Adit and
an old comrade
and loved by
1-Bro. James
soldiers
are being com-
last meeting
had in Simcoe
to themselves
had their
members who took
the sight of the All-seeing eyes;
Told me, Is there no thorough cure,
We escape from the sins I despise?
Tell me, what other free
Tell me, what other free
From the terrible bondage within?
Is there no deliverance for me,
But I always have sin dwelt within?

Holiness.

Tune—P.J. 12.

What to do to be pure
In the sight of the All-seeing eyes;
Tell me, Is there no thorough cure,
We escape from the sins I despise?
Tell me, what other free
Tell me, what other free
From the terrible bondage within?
Is there no deliverance for me,
But I always have sin dwelt within?

Chorus.

Whiter than the snow,
Wash me in the Blood of the Lamb,
And I shall be whiter than snow.

Will my favour only pass by,
Or show me how faulty I've been?
Will I not attend to my cry,
Or at this moment be clean?
Blessed Lord, Almighty to heal,
I know that Thy power cannot fail;
Here and now I know—yes, I feel,
The prayer of my heart does prevail.

Now I am sure to me Thou wilt allow
What before I never could see;

Now I know in my Thow will it avail,
All I need is Thy love to be.

The light of Thy smile is on me,

That to my heart is made known;

Now the face of my God I shall see;

And His power in my life shall be shown.

Return to God.

Tune—God is near thee (B.J. 6).

2 Also from heaven thy feet have
wandered,
Also from God thy soul has
strayed;

His hands in sin thy hand has squandered,

Yet still in love, He calls thee home.

Chorus.

God is near thee, tell thy story,
He will bear the pain or sorrow;
God is near thee, make thy return,
He will welcome thy return.

3 Thy feet have found sin's way is thorny,
Thy heart has found its pleasures vain;
Thou has grown weary and about thee
The gloom has spread of dark despair.

The broken heart the Lord will favor,
The contrite spirit He will bless;
He comes to be the lost one's favour,
He comes to be the sinner's friend.

Tell set thy soul, and He'll heftend thee,
For out thy heart's deep grief to Him;
He boudries love, unmeasured mercy,
His free forgiveness is for thee.

Backslider, Where Art Thou?

Tune—I'll gird on the armour (B.J. 25).

Jesus died to save the lost,
He shed His blood to pay the cost
Of a full and free salvation!

Love divine beyond degree,
Gusty souls may now go free
From all sin and condemnation!

Chorus.

He Lord will be gracious and pardon
His blots effacious, wash whiter than snow;

From sin's corruption foul
Cleaning every guilty soul
Who at the cross will seek His favor.

Backslider, where art thou?
Draw before the Saviour bow,
Here all thy past to Him confessing;

For backsliding Jesus will forgive and love thee still,
Making thy life once more a blessing.

4 Backsliders of every kind
Rest in Christ a Saviour find.
One Who is mighty to deliver.
Whoever will, now may
Get their sins all washed away,
Purified by faith in Calvary's river.

London Cry.

Thank of You Bro.

5 Come, brothers, dear (E.B. 9);
Come in, my partners (B.J. 100); He
lives (B.J. 300).

It is dark and dreadful is the place,
By far the ugly millions race,
There, many waves shall over roll,
And vengeance bite the sinking soul,

Let them each other tear.

From now to God they must be driven,
What must it mean, shut out of heaven?

It was no tongue could tell.

Men may depair their portion be,

Men may weep o'er that sea,

But rest in peace in hell.

Chorus.

"AS SOON AS YOU LEARN SOMETHING FROM THIS BIBLE PUT IT INTO PRACTICE."

THE WAR CRY.

11

Songs for Reconciliation Week

HELPS FOR J. S. WORKERS.

Old Soldier Slim.

Holiness.

Tune—P.J. 12.

What to do to be pure
In the sight of the All-seeing eyes;

Tell me, Is there no thorough cure,
We escape from the sins I despise?

Tell me, what other free
Tell me, what other free
From the terrible bondage within?

Is there no deliverance for me,
But I always have sin dwelt within?

Chorus.

Whiter than the snow,
Wash me in the Blood of the Lamb,
And I shall be whiter than snow.

Colonel Lawley.

O-O-O

Come Home.

Tunes.—Blessed Jesus (B.J. 45, 2); Cal-
ontia (B.J. 22, 2); Out on the ocean
(B.J. 27, 2); Regent Square (B.J. 27,
2); Helmsdale (B.J. 17, 2); Hark, the
voice (B.J. 51).

5 You have left your Father's dwell-
ing.

Far away in sin you roam;
Prodigal, your heart is swelling,
When you think of those at home.

Oh, remember, God, your Father, whispers, "Come!"

Prodigal, come back to Jesus,
Leave the land of death and sin;
All the past will be forgiven,
Jesus waits to take you in.

He will welcome,
He will wash and make you clean.

Look! the Father waits to bring you
To His heart of love again,
Runs to meet you in compassion,
Wants to wash away the stain.

Come to meet Him,
He will banish all your pain.

O-O-O

Seek the Saviour Now.

Tune.—Auld lang syne (B.J. 37).

6 An awful doom awaits those
Who God's great love despise,
A hell of woe and dark despair,
A death that never dies.

Chorus.

On, then, be wise, give up your sin,
Find a Saviour, and stand in His grace;
If you'll but come, He'll take you in,
And wash you white as snow.

The precious Blood is flowing now,
The Fountain's open wide;
There's life and healing in its stream,
Oh, plunge beneath the tide!

You're hastening to the Judgment Bar,

And none but Christ can save;

Oh, come, poor sinner, unto Him,

And pardon you shall have.

And then with you all shall prove
The joy that Christ can give;

And when your race down here is done,

In heaven with Him you'll live.

—London Cry.

O-O-O

Coming Events

G. E. B. PROVINCIAL AGENTS' APPOINTMENTS.

CAPT. COLLIER—Hespeler, March 10;
Berlin, March 11; Galt, March 12, 13;
Ayr, March 14; Drumbo, March 15;
Paris, March 16; Bradford, March 17;
Waterloo, March 18; Kitchener, March 19;
20; Picton, March 21; Delphi, March 22;
Tilburg, March 23; Newmarket, March 24;
Woodstock, March 25; Ingersoll, March 26;
London, March 27.

ENSIGN MCKENZIE.—Larimore,
March 7, 8; Hannan, March 9, 10; Crystal
City, March 11; Morden, March 12, 13; Win-
nipeg, March 14.

CAPT. CUMMINS—Aurora, March 7,
8; Ligar St., March 10; Richmond St.,
March 11; Markdale, March 12; Lip-
ton, March 13; Elmvale, March 14; Dundas,
March 15; Hamilton II, March 22; St. Cath-
arines, March 23, 24; Hamilton I, March
25; Oakville, March 26, 27; Toronto,
March 28.

ENSIGN SIMS.—Campbellford, March
11, 12; Tweed, March 14, 15; Kemptville,
March 16, 17, 18; Ottawa, March 19,
20; Brockville, March 21, 22; Prescott,
March 23, 24; Morrisburg, March 25.

O-O-O

CHIEF HILL HUNTER, New West-

MER. JOSE.

Our Treasurer, Bro. Jost, has also been
called upon to pass through the deep
waters of bereavement. His dear wife
was converted to God when quite young;
was a member of the Methodist Church
and a class leader. Her work among
who can call her blessed as she was
the means of helping them into a richer
and fuller experience in Christian life.
Dear Mrs. Jost suffered much but bore it
with a spirit of quiet resignation.
Her great desire was to be buried in
the Long-Fronted Land.

"In the toils and conflicts,
Faithful I will be;
All things I will gladly bear,
They'll be good for me."

When told that she could not recover
human life seemed to predominate in
she said, "How can I leave you all?"

But she quickly resigned herself into the
hands of her Heavenly Father and had a
quiet death. She died in God's love and
will be greatly missed by us all, especially
her dear husband and children, who have our deepest sympathy
in their bereavement. The memorial ser-
vice last Sunday evening was one not
soon to be forgotten. Dear Bro. Jost
spoke most eloquently of his life, and
when he read the following lines which
he found among her papers, there were
few dry eyes in the meeting:

BOTH OF US.

Both of us, dear, yes, both,
The soft rustling of these trees shall
be heard.

And then shall go
To sit beneath the "tree of life;" and so
Why should we fret
That one the "leaves of healing" first
will get?

Both of us, dear, yes, both,
Shall for the last time see the ripples
clear
Of yonder brook,

And than upon the living water look;
Why should it seem
So hard to wait an hour beside the
stream?

Both of us, dear, yes, both,
The Pearly Gates shall some glad day
draw near,

Free from this load of suffering and sin.
How blest we are

If one, going first, can hold the gate ajar.

Both of us, dear, yes, both,
Shall see the last faint twilight disappear
In moon or star.

From this low window where our clasped
hands are.

Why feel dismay
If I, for you should seek the upward
way?

Both of us, dear, yes, both,
Shall learn the final lesson of a year,

And then shall rise
To the Great Master teaching in the
skies.

Is it not meet
That one go first to find the other's seat?

Both of us, darling!

Both;
Why then so loath

That a few years apart our steps should

be far.

Years are but minutes to eternity.

—Corps Correspondent Hawley, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

EISTER HILL HUNTER, New West-

Minster, E.G.

Comrade Mrs. Hunter was promoted
to glory from the New Westminster
corps on Sunday last after a few hours
of illness. She died quietly, and
His reward is with Him." Our comrade
when visited on the Friday previous to
her promotion, gave a clear testimony
of her acceptance with God, and her one
great desire was that her husband and
little ones might be brought to her
Saviour. Though unwell, she sat in front
as much as she would have desired,
our comrade lived the life of a true
follower of Christ in her home before her

family.

Ensign Patterson came from Vancouver
to conduct the funeral and as the con-
ductors spoke of the life of Mrs. Hunter
we felt indeed "Blessed are those who
keep His commandments" and have a
"right to the tree of life."

Last night (Sunday) we held a memorial
service. Large crowd present. Deep con-
sideration pervaded the service, but
though tears flowed no one would yield.
We pray that God will sustain the be-
reaved husband and six little ones, and
draw them to Himself. Truly for such
as her death was no sin, the grave no
victory! —W. W. Lacy, Capt.



THE GENERAL'S WESTERN CAMPAIGN.

Vancouver.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 9th.

3 p.m., Holiness Meeting in the Presbyterian Church.

8 p.m., Presbyterian Church; Subject, "The Progress of the Salvation Army."

HIS WORSHIP THE MAYOR WILL PRESIDE.

Spokane.

SATURDAY, MARCH 12th.

8 p.m., Salvation Meeting in the Auditorium.

SUNDAY, MARCH 13th.

Day of Salvation in the Auditorium. Meetings at 11 a.m., 3 and 7.30 p.m. 3 p.m., Subject, "The Advance of the Salvation Army."

HIS HONOR THE MAYOR WILL PRESIDE.

Winnipeg.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 16th.

At 8 p.m.; Subject, "Advance of the Salvation Army."

HIS HONOR, THE LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR, WILL PRESIDE.

THURSDAY, MARCH 17th.

Day of Salvation; Meetings at 11 a.m., 3 and 8 p.m., in the Opera House.

CHILDREN IN ARMS CANNOT BE ADMITTED TO THESE MEETINGS.

THE WAR CRY, Official Organ of the Salvation Army, published by John M. O. Morris, S. A. Printing House, 12 Albert Street, Toronto.